

Mary Love

A critic is a
dying ember
Falling from
a raging fire
of unlived dreams
Fuelled by unhappiness
lashing out
against the light
of your bright dreams
as their light dims
in the cold chill
of their dark jealousy
critics are cowards
Frightened by your courage
they cannot harm you
when ignored
they destroy only themselves

Illustration by Laurent Guidali
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